

Flocks of children four and five years old deceived, robbed, enslaved, slaughtered because a good deal of capital is profitably invested in it!

This is the season when we rant about our love of the child of the manger, when we think our hearts go out to the poor homeless boy of Nazareth. Blessed are the little ones, for they are of God! Hallelulah! Peace and love to man on earth! Glory to the Highest! And the Highest says, "Except ye become as the least of these, ye cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven!"

And "the least of these" is at four years of age working under the stern eye of a boss for ten cents a day!

We, civilized society, have got a good deal of capital most profitably invested in it. There's profit in the sweat of babes, and northern capital is out for the money. Society gone money-mad! Civilization deaf, dumb and blind, while ungovernable and ungoverned greed goes down into the depths of hell to offer babies to the fires of Mammon as "a most profitable investment!"

God pity those of us who do feel a class consciousness! God help those of us who are standing between babes in the cradle and the bloody talons of corporate greed that would drag them away to the mills of profit which grind to dust innocence, childhood, character, manhood, honor, love, all hope of human happiness!

---

### HIS SPECIALTY

Deprived of voting with Aldrich more than 114 times, by circumstances over which he has no control, Senator Theodore Burton, the distinguished senior senator from Ohio, has turned his talents to a campaign to have the word "God" stricken from the court oath, and we hope to see the campaign fit to a finish.

It probably doesn't make much difference how the thing eventuates. A fellow who is going to lie on the witness stand is rarely deterred by any thought of the Creator. But the matter will keep Burton busy.

After he gets the divinity out of court, Theodore can have a riotously jolly time running that "I with my worldly goods do

thee endow" out of the marriage ceremony. Then he can abolish Santa Claus, Valentine's Day, Hallowe'en and things like that. It's the good, strong, active specialist who makes a hit, and maybe Theodore has at last struck his specialty.

---

Astronomers are excited about a new asteroid that's sailing closer to the earth than anything save the moon, or Bill Taft, just now. The thing is very long and sharp as a razor and occasionally gives even the moon a close shave.

---

Hearst urges congress to express sympathy for the Chinese rebels. Is it possible that Willie cannot settle Chinese affairs himself?